Bert Lord

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

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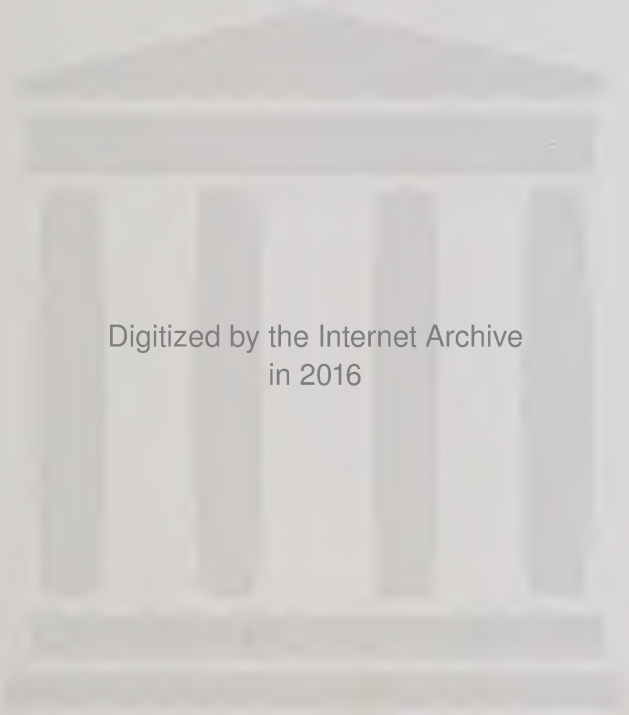
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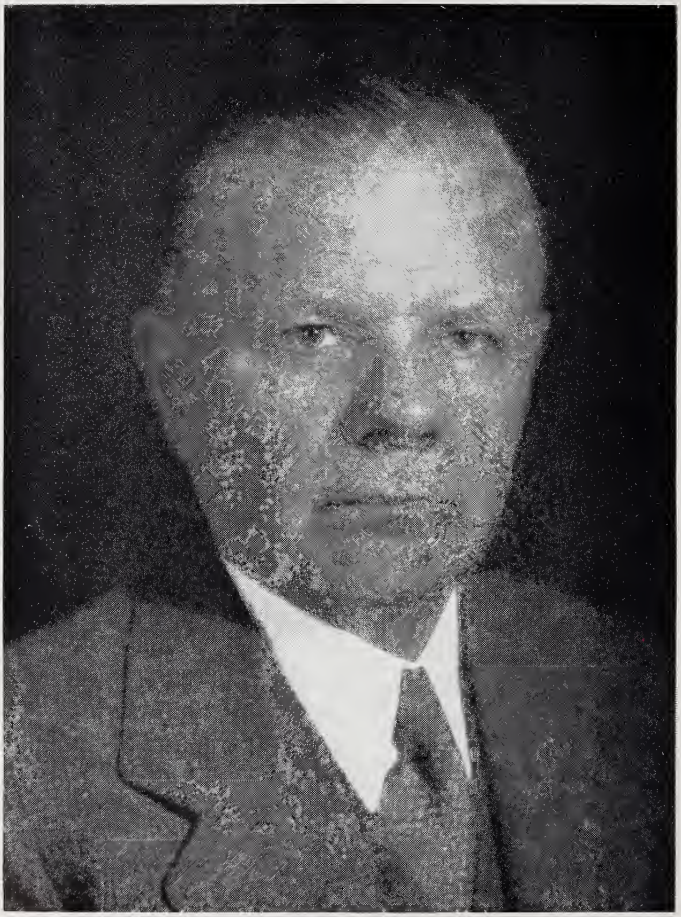

U.S. 76th Cong., 3d sess., 1940. House.

Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Bert Lord

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE
FROM NEW YORK

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

UNITED STATES
GOVERNMENT PRINTING OFFICE
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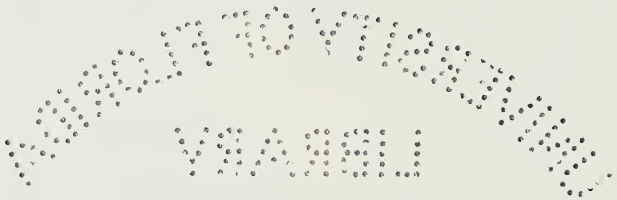

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Biography

BERT LORD was born in the town of Sanford, Broome County, N. Y., December 4, 1869; attended the public schools and the Afton (N. Y.) Union School and Academy; engaged in the mercantile business at Afton, N. Y., from 1893 to 1918, when he entered the lumber business and the operation of sawmills; served as supervisor of the town of Afton, 1905–15; member of the New York Assembly, 1915–22 and 1924–29; served as commissioner of motor vehicles of the State of New York, 1921–23; member of the State senate, 1929–35; elected as a Republican to the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses, and served from January 3, 1935, until his death in Washington, D. C., May 24, 1939; interment in Glenwood Cemetery, Afton, N. Y.

In the House of Representatives

MONDAY, *March 25, 1940.*

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, I have sent to the Clerk's desk the usual resolution providing for memorial services for deceased Members of Congress to be held on Wednesday, April 24, and I ask its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

House Resolution 437

Resolved, That on Wednesday, the 24th day of April 1940, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record until the last issue of the Record of the third session of the Seventy-sixth Congress, on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-sixth Congress
Third Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:15 to 11:45)
United States Marine Band Orchestra

Presiding Officer------ The Speaker of the House of Representatives

Invocation--------- The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Scripture reading and prayer---------- The Chaplain

There Is No Death (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence

The Living God (Geoffrey O'Hara)---------- Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Harry P. Beam
Representative from the State of Illinois

Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth (Felix Mendelssohn)-
Bill Perry

Address---------- Hon. Roy O. Woodruff
Representative from the State of Michigan

The Old Rugged Cross (Bennard)---------- Thomas L. Thomas

Taps---------- Winfred Kemp

Benediction---------- The Chaplain

Bert Lord

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *April 24, 1940.*

The SPEAKER pro tempore of the House of Representatives (Mr. Rayburn) presided.

The Chaplain, Dr. Montgomery:

Almighty God unto whom all hearts are open, all desires known, and from whom no secrets are hid, cleanse the thoughts of our hearts by the inspiration of Thy Holy Spirit, that we may perfectly love Thee, and worthily magnify Thy holy name—Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The eternal God is Thy refuge and underneath are the everlasting arms.

Our help is in the name of the Lord, who made heaven and earth.

Jesus said, I am the resurrection and the life; He that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live and whosoever believeth in Me shall never die.

The righteous live forever and the care of them is with the Most High: With His right hand shall He cover them and with His arm shall He shield them.

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations, before the mountains were brought forth or ever Thou hast formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting Thou art God. For a thousand years in Thy

sight are as yesterday when they are past, and as a watch in the night. Thou carriest them away as with a flood; They are as a sleep; In the morning they are like grass which groweth up; In the evening it is cut down and withereth. So teach us to number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom. Let Thy work appear unto Thy servants, and Thy glory unto their children. And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us and establish the works of our hands upon us; Yea, the works of our hands establish Thou it.

Let not your heart be troubled; believe in God, believe also in Me. In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you, for I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto Myself, that where I am there ye may be also. And whither I go ye know. Thomas saith unto Him, Lord, we know not whither Thou goest; and how can we know the way. Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life.

Serene, I fold my hands and wait,
Nor care for wind, or tide, or sea.
I rave no more 'gainst time or fate,
For, lo! my own shall come to me.

I stay my haste, I make delays,
For what avails this eager pace?
I stand amid the eternal ways
And what is mine shall know my face.

Asleep, awake, by night or day,
The friends I seek are seeking me;
No wind can drive my bark astray,
Nor change the tide of destiny.

What matter if I stand alone?
I wait with joy the future years.
My heart shall reap where it hath sown,
And garner up its fruit of tears.

The stars come nightly to the sky,
The tidal wave unto the sea;
Nor time, nor space, nor deep, nor high,
Can keep my own away from me.

Oh, Thou in whose presence our souls take delight, on whom in affliction we call, Thou wert our fathers' God. In the darkness Thou gavest them light, in danger, succor, and in uncertainty, guidance. The light of Thy word was their inspiration, "Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest." O let us hear the carol in the clouds, view the rock amid the waves, and see the star in the valley. Lead us, oh, Christ, in the toilsome way of Gethsemane and Calvary, and in all our needs give us strength and grace. Bless Thou the memory of those who have wrought well and passed on. Unto all hearts that are bowed down today, minister unto them the comfort and the consolations of Thy richest blessings.

We are reminded, dear Lord, that our days are swiftly passing by. Yesterday we were not, tomorrow we shall be gone. O how changing are the fortunes of life—laughter and tears, melody and lamentation. Mid the fleeing shadows, O may the good angels sing the song of hope in every breast. In our dear Redeemer's name. Amen.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "There Is No Death," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Roger M. Calloway, reading clerk of the House, read the following roll:

MARVEL MILLS LOGAN, a Senator from the State of Kentucky: Lawyer; educator; county attorney, Edmonson County, 1902–03; Attorney General of Kentucky, 1916–17; Judge, Kentucky Court of Appeals, 1926–31; Chief Justice, 1931; chairman Democratic State Convention, 1916; elected to the United States Senate in 1930, and again in 1936. Died October 3, 1939.

WILLIAM EDGAR BORAH, a Senator from the State of Idaho: Lawyer; distinguished orator; member of the Republican National Committee, 1908–12; delegate, Republican National Convention, 1912; elected to the United States Senate in 1907, and served 32 years and 10 months; was chairman of the Senate Committees on Foreign Relations, and Education and Labor; dean of the Senate from 1933 until the day of his death, January 19, 1940.

BERT LORD, Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York: Merchant; member New York Assembly, 1915–22, 1924–29; motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, 1921–23; State Senator, 1929–35; Member of the Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, and Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died May 24, 1939.

EMMETT MARSHALL OWEN, Fourth Congressional District of Georgia: Lawyer; member, Georgia Legislature, 1902–06; solicitor, City Court of Zebulon, 1908–12; Solicitor General, Flint Judicial Circuit, 1913–23; Solicitor General, Griffin Judicial Circuit, 1923–33; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died June 21, 1939.

HARRY WILBUR GRISWOLD, Third Congressional District of Wisconsin: Farmer; educator; member, State Board of Vocational Education, 1930–36; served in the State Senate from 1932 to 1936; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died July 4, 1939.

SAMUEL DAVIS MCREYNOLDS, Third Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; Judge of the Sixth Judicial Circuit of the State of Tennessee, 1903–22; Member of the Sixty-eighth and each succeeding Congress; American delegate to the International Monetary and Economic Conference, in London, 1933; chairman, Committee on Foreign Affairs. Died July 11, 1939.

THOMAS MARION EATON, Eighteenth Congressional District of California: Businessman; educator; served in the United States Navy during the World War; member, City Council, Long Beach, Calif., 1934–36; mayor of Long Beach, 1936–38; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress. Died September 16, 1939.

THOMAS SANDERS MCMILLAN, First Congressional District of South Carolina: Farmer; educator; member, South Carolina House of Representatives, 1916–24; speaker, 1923–24; Member of the Sixty-ninth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committee on Appropriations. Died September 29, 1939.

CHESTER CASTLE BOLTON, Twenty-second Congressional District of Ohio: Businessman; captain, United States Army Reserve Corps, serving successively with the War Industries Board, aide to the Assistant Secretary of War, and on the General Staff of the War Department; lieutenant colonel, Assistant Chief of Staff of the One Hundred and First Division; member of the Ohio Senate, 1923–28; Member of the Seventy-first and each succeeding Congress. Died October 29, 1939.

JAMES WILLIS TAYLOR, Second Congressional District of Tennessee: Lawyer; postmaster, La Follette, Tenn., 1904–09; mayor of La Follette, 1910–13; insurance commissioner, State of Tennessee, 1913–14; chairman, Republican State Executive Committee, 1917–18; Member of the Sixty-sixth and each succeeding Congress; ranking

minority member of the Committee on Immigration and Naturalization. Died November 14, 1939.

CARL EDGAR MAPES, Fifth Congressional District of Michigan: Lawyer; member, Michigan House of Representatives, 1905–07; member, State Senate, 1909–13; elected to the Sixty-third and each succeeding Congress; ranking minority member of the Committees on Rules and on Interstate and Foreign Commerce. Died December 12, 1939.

WILLIAM IRVING SIROVICH, Fourteenth Congressional District of New York: Physician and surgeon; fellow, American College of Surgeons, 1924; awarded the Distinguished Service Medal, Columbia University Alumni Association, 1932; Member of the Seventieth and each succeeding Congress; chairman of the Committee on Patents. Died December 17, 1939.

JOHN ANDREW MARTIN, Third Congressional District of Colorado: Lawyer, editor; soldier; member, Colorado Assembly, 1901–02; Pueblo city attorney, 1905–07; Member of the Sixty-first and Sixty-second Congresses, retiring voluntarily; during the World War served as a major, Fortieth Division; Member of the Seventy-third and each succeeding Congress. Died December 23, 1939.

WILLIAM ALBERT ASHBROOK, Seventeenth Congressional District of Ohio: Editor; banker; farmer; publisher of the Johnstown Independent since 1885; postmaster, Johnstown, 1893–97; member, Ohio House of Representatives, 1904–05; Member of the Sixtieth through the Sixty-sixth Congresses, also the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress. Died January 1, 1940.

GEORGE HENRY HEINKE, First Congressional District of Nebraska: Lawyer; graduate, University of Nebraska, 1908; county attorney, Otoe County, 1919–23, 1927–35; Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committees on Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; Labor; and the Territories. Died January 2, 1940.

WALLACE EDGAR PIERCE, Thirty-first Congressional District of New York: Lawyer; member, New York Bar Association; member, New York Assembly, 1917–19; chairman, Clinton County Republican Committee; member, New York State Republican Committee; elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; served on the Committee on the Judiciary. Died January 3, 1940.

EDWARD WALTER CURLEY, Twenty-second Congressional District of New York: Builder and contractor; member of the Board of Aldermen, New York City, 1916–35; chairman or ranking member

of all major committees of the board; elected to the Seventy-fourth and each succeeding Congress; member of the Committees on Labor, Civil Service, Election of the President, Vice President, and Representatives in Congress; and Invalid Pensions. Died January 6, 1940.

CASSIUS CLAY DOWELL, Sixth Congressional District of Iowa: Lawyer; member, Iowa House of Representatives, 1894–98; member, State senate, 1902–12; Member of the Sixty-fourth through the Seventy-third, Seventy-fifth and Seventy-sixth Congresses; ranking minority member of the Committee on the Territories. Died February 4, 1940.

CLYDE HAROLD SMITH, Second Congressional District of Maine: Educator; member, State house of representatives, 1899–1903, 1919–23; State senator, 1923–29; chairman, State Highway Commission, 1928–32; member, Governor's Council, Fourth District, 1933–37; elected to the Seventy-fifth and the Seventy-sixth Congresses. Died April 8, 1940.

SANTIAGO IGLESIAS, a Resident Commissioner from the Territory of Puerto Rico: Labor organizer; editor; founder of the Free Federation of Workingmen in Puerto Rico, 1898; member, Puerto Rican senate, 1917–32; edited the Porvenir Social, 1898–1900, Union Obera, 1903–06 and Justicia, 1914–25; Resident Commissioner from 1932 until his death December 5, 1939.

Mrs. NORTON, a Representative from the State of New Jersey, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

Mr. Bill Perry sang "The Living God," by Geoffrey O'Hara.

Hon. HARRY P. BEAM, a Representative from the State of Illinois, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. HARRY P. BEAM

Mr. BEAM. Mr. Speaker, today we assemble in solemn conclave to pay honor and tribute to our dead. No question of state or parliamentary controversy can disturb the tranquillity of the occasion as we recall with fond and happy recollection the close and intimate association we enjoyed

in the crucible of public service with our departed colleagues, who now rest forever in the calm and peaceful bosom of eternity.

Of all the events in life, death, with its mysterious realism, is the most startling and dramatic. No one can stand in its awful presence and not be moved to a deeper and more abiding solicitude for the rights of our fellow man; nor can one encounter its grim realities without becoming more tolerant, more sympathetic, more understanding of the frailties of human nature and without a deeper conscientious realization of our own imperfection and mortality.

How fleeting is time and how transitory and temporal is the applause of the people or the honors and dignities conferred upon man in the short span of human life. And what a stern realization of that fact have we before us today, as we listen in vain for voices we knew so well to respond to the roll call who but a short yesterday were active participators in the deliberations of our body and wielded vast and far-reaching influence in the formation of the legislative program of the Nation.

Away. We know that tears are vain,
That Death nor heeds nor hears distress:
Will this unteach us to complain?
Or make one mourner weep the less?
And thou, who tellst me to forget,
Thy looks are wan, thine eyes are wet.

Our colleagues whose untimely passing we commemorate today were privileged to serve their country during some of the most crucial and fateful years in the history of the Republic.

During their official service as Members of the Congress of the United States they viewed with alarm and deep concern the grave uncertainty and distress which engulfed the citizenship of our land. During those early days of the depression they observed their fellow citizens in mass formation storm the very doors of the Nation's Capitol, demanding food

and shelter for themselves and for their families. They witnessed the bankruptcy of agriculture, the prostration of business, the failure of thousands of banking institutions throughout the land, the foreclosure of countless homes and farms, the sorry and desperate plight of the wage earner and the farmer, and the prevailing fear and trepidation which seemed to strike at the very heart and sinews of our American national life.

Our departed colleagues, with undismayed courage and a high conception of American statesmanship faced their grave responsibility and contributed generously and unreservedly of their sagacious counsel, and their profound knowledge and wisdom, in devising ways and means to remedy these oppressing conditions and to relieve the circumstances which were well-nigh overwhelming the moral courage and grim fortitude of our people.

They were active participators in the great emergency program to revive agriculture, to furnish governmental aid, and financial assistance to business and industry, and to restore confidence and security in our banking system. They actively assisted in the enactment of laws to alleviate the suffering of our citizens and were contributors to all social legislation for the welfare of the poor and underprivileged of our land.

Our departed colleagues were privileged to serve in the Congress of the United States during the rise of the dictators and witnessed the tremendous growth of the nefarious doctrines of communism and nazi-ism, and saw them become the dominant policy and religion, so to speak, of countless numbers of heretofore God-fearing men and women of great nations of the world.

They observed in their lifetime the war clouds again hover over the nations of Europe, threatening to engulf the entire world once more in conflagration. They witnessed the march of the highly mechanized and modernized armies of the dictators against countries ill-equipped for war, and by fire and sword saw them conquer and destroy nations, subject their

citizens to a lifetime of sorrow and misery, and bury forever the last vestige of hope for liberty and freedom for untold millions of human beings.

Robert Ingersoll, appearing before the tomb of Napoleon, expressed himself in the following words:

> I would rather have been a French peasant and worn wooden shoes. I would rather have lived in a hut with a vine growing over the door, and the grapes growing purple in the amorous kisses of the autumn sun. I would rather have been that poor peasant, with my loving wife by my side, knitting as the day died out of the sky, with my children upon my knees and their arms about me. I would rather have been that man, and gone down to the tongueless silence of the dreamless dust, than to have been that imperial impersonation of force and murder, known as Napoleon the Great.

I pause and wonder, my fellow colleagues, when at some time in the future, when these dictators who have caused the pangs of war to again cloud the happiness and peace of the world are summoned to embark on that fateful voyage, from which no traveler returneth, what complacency of thought, what peace of mind and heart can be theirs. When the very shrouds which enwrap their cold and lifeless clay shall be drenched with the blood and tears of countless numbers of human beings, decreed by them to a vale of misery, suffering, famine, pestilence, and death.

> The garlands wither on your brow;
> Then boast no more your mighty deeds;
> Upon death's purple altar now
> See where the victor—victim bleeds;
> Your heads must come
> To the cold tomb;
> Only the actions of the just
> Smell sweet, and blossom in their dust.

What a sad commentary of fate that in this age of enlightenment, of intellectual development, of cultural advancement, and of great scientific discoveries—all for the happiness and betterment of mankind—that the people of the world should again be plunged into the horrors and terrors of war, with all the resulting suffering and misery therein entailed.

From the sad plight and appalling despair of these unfortunate nations, let us resolve that, from the hallowed ashes of our departed colleagues, never again shall we vote to plunge America into a foreign holocaust of war, or ever again consecrate any foreign soil with the lifeblood of our American youth, to save or preserve the integrity of any foreign monarchy, dynasty, or power.

America will fight only for America, and to keep inviolate our priceless heritage of liberty and freedom, and the preservation of our democratic form of government.

These were the ideals, my fellow citizens, our departed colleagues cherished and sustained in their lifetime, and for the love of which they nobly laid down their lives. As distinguished Members of Congress, they served their country loyally and well, and carved their names high in the annals of American statesmanship. They enjoyed the love and affection of their fellow citizens, and the respect and esteem of their fellow Members of Congress. They have left to their loved ones, and to the Nation, a noble heritage of honor and glory upon the altar of public service.

This is the last time the names of our departed colleagues will ever be officially called from the floor of the Congress of the United States. No more shall we disturb the tranquillity of their slumber; no more shall we derange the peace and calm of their repose; but, with the hallowed love and enduring affection of the Congress of the United States, and the entire Nation, we reconsecrate their tombs with the fervent hopes and prayers of all America that from their noble and revered spirits we may rededicate our efforts to keep aglow the torch of liberty and freedom they so valiantly and patriotically carried in the service of their country, and which they now pass on to us, unsullied and undefiled.

Their love of country, their ardor and devotion to their Nation's welfare, their nobility of character have forever enshrined their memory in a diadem of perpetual light, which will glow, with ever-increasing splendor, in the hearts of their fellow countrymen, long after monuments of granite and

stone have crumbled into dust and decay; and so, with all our heartfelt affection, compassion, and reverence, we fondly say, "Farewell, our beloved colleagues; farewell forever":

Our hearts, our hopes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee,—are all with thee!

Mr. Bill Perry sang "Then Shall the Righteous Shine Forth" (Felix Mendelssohn).

Hon. Roy O. Woodruff, a Representative from the State of Michigan, delivered the following address:

ADDRESS BY HON. ROY O. WOODRUFF, OF MICHIGAN

Mr. WOODRUFF of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, again there has come that day which we dedicate to our colleagues who have crossed over to that mystic realm from which no traveler returns.

Our hearts, of course, are full of thoughts which cannot be expressed in words, and of feelings which we do not even wish to voice here.

The passing of a colleague brings to each and every one of us not only grief at the severing of associations but a somber pondering on the meaning of this enigma of human existence. The mortal sense of life would make of man little more than the grass of the fields, flourishing for a brief season, and then withering away. Compared to eternity the human span is but a twinkling. We are apt to forget that billions of individuals have come and gone; millions who are now living will, in no great stretch of time, join the silent majority.

One may well wonder sometimes whether we take ourselves too seriously on this tiny grain of sand whirling through space in the company of millions of other planets, making up the galaxies of the universe. When we stop to realize by what a narrow margin we cling to that which we call life, we wonder not that some of our colleagues have gone from us, but that more have not gone.

And yet, Mr. Speaker, there is more to life than death. It is inconceivable in logic that those who have toiled here with us, that those who gave of their best to the cause of government, that those who lived and studied and worked and planned for the welfare of their country, their fellow men, and their more immediate loved ones should cease to be when the shadow of death descended over them.

There is no possible human logic to justify any conclusion that death ends the activity of those we have known and loved. An all-powerful, all-wise, all-loving ever-present Creative Intelligence would fulfill no purpose in creating human identities to be born to work, and strive, and laugh, and cry for a brief, fevered instant on this earth, only to pass out and to return to a state of nonbeing. That would be like a child building up a mound of sand but to sweep it away the next instant.

Every tenet of religious faith, every tenet of philosophy, every tenet of logic, every tenet of human hope bids us to be of good cheer because our colleagues, having passed beyond our ken, are not forever blotted out but live on and work on.

None can explain the mystery of death. We can hope. None can reason how or why our colleagues should have been called, except that that is the way of the flesh. But there is vast consolation, Mr. Speaker, in the hope and the faith that our colleagues, somewhere, in some happier realm, labor on, rising ever upward in their striving to attain truth.

So, instead of grieving, I think we can find it in our hearts today to be grateful to infinite love that we were permitted to know our colleagues, to be associated with them, to work with them, and to cherish their memories as we hope those left behind when we go will cherish memories of us.

That great philosopher, that kindly gentleman, that able Justice of the Supreme Court, the late Oliver Wendell Holmes, once put into words the hope and the faith that I would voice to you here today. Said he:

I was walking homeward on Pennsylvania Avenue near the Treasury, and as I looked beyond Sherman's statue to the west the

sky was aflame with scarlet and crimson from the setting sun. But, like the note of downfall in Wagner's opera, below the skyline there came from little globes the pallid discord of electric lights, and I thought to myself the Gotterdammerung will end, and from those globes clustered like evil eggs will come the new masters of the sky. It is like the time in which we live. But, then, I remembered the faith that I partly have expressed, faith in a universe not measured by our fears, a universe that has thought, and more than thought, inside of it, and as I gazed, after the sunset, and above the electric lights, there shone the stars.

And something else that great jurist said I want to repeat to you. It was this:

I think it not improbable that man, like the grub that prepares a chamber for the winged thing it has never seen but is to be—that man may have cosmic destinies that he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth I catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

Who is to say that out of the depth of his wisdom, gained from his lifelong study of profound truths, Oliver Wendell Holmes may not have been right—that man may have cosmic destinies he does not understand. And so beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth we may catch a dreaming glimpse of peace.

It is this beautiful star of human hope, shining above the pallid glare of earth's electric lights, in the blue sky of a universe in which there is thought, and more than thought, that carries us through the storms and the stresses and the sorrows and the sicknesses, and enables us to bear the thought of the parting at death.

It seems to be, Mr. Speaker, the common fate of kings and beggars, of just and unjust, of saint and sinner, that each of us shall sometime embark upon that journey from earth to the far yonder shores of an unknown eternity.

If we believe that death is the end of those personalities whom we have known and loved as our colleagues, then, indeed, is death a truly dreadful event. If, however, we are to believe that those who have preceded us on that mystical journey, clinging to the hand of the Saviour, consciously

trusting in the infinite love of the Creator, are going on to other tasks—higher tasks, mayhap—then death is not the end, but the beginning of life.

So, then, as our hearts today are sad, as our thoughts are somber, as we find in our breasts an aching longing for the touch of hands that have vanished and the sound of voices now stilled, it is rather because of our own loneliness that we grieve, the loss of championship and association that we miss, than for any fear or any belief that our departed and beloved colleagues have been blotted out, or condemned to some oblivion.

Why, Mr. Speaker, what would be the purpose of life, what would be the use of this human struggle, what would be the use of our efforts, what purpose would we serve by our tears or our smiles, if the grave were the end of it all? Ah, no, life is eternal. We must progress onward and upward until we become more aware of that image and likeness in which we are created.

And, so, Mr. Speaker, let us be firm in the hope; let us find comfort in the thought, that our dear departed colleagues have moved further along toward their cosmic destinies which they may not understand, and, as Holmes so beautifully said, beyond the vision of battling races and an impoverished earth, that they have realized that peace of which we here may catch but a dreaming glimpse.

Mr. Thomas L. Thomas sang "The Old Rugged Cross," by Bennard.

Mr. Winfred Kemp, principal musician, United States Marine Band Orchestra, sounded taps.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., pronounced the benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

Memorial Addresses
on
Bert Lord

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Hall

Of New York

Mr. EDWIN A. HALL. Mr. Speaker, today, among others, we are honoring the memory of the late Honorable BERT LORD. As his successor, it was not my privilege to have served in this House with him. Therefore I am not enriched as are many of you, by his fellowship, his friendly way, his genuine and kindly nature.

Though I never knew BERT LORD as a colleague, I knew him as thousands of his constituents knew him, as a friend. In traversing the length and breadth of the Thirty-fourth Congressional District, it was my experience to hear his name on every lip. Although comment was frequent, it is with honesty that I say I never heard BERT LORD's name disparaged or maligned.

BERT LORD lived all his life in the district he represented. He started life with hard work and was engaged in the lumbering and mercantile business, to which he applied the qualities best known in him, forthright honesty and integrity. As time went on, a love for public service spurred him on to enter politics, and his friends elected him to the board of supervisors of Chenango County, N. Y., in 1905. Then long years he served that body well, and he received the natural reward of merit by being elevated to the New York State Assembly in 1915. Until 1922 BERT LORD represented his beloved Chenango County as its assemblyman, and from 1924 to 1929. During the 2-year interim he was motor vehicle commissioner of the State of New York, a capacity which he filled with great efficiency.

BERT LORD touched every rung in the ladder to success. His public life consisted of a series of elevations which must surely come to those who serve their fellow men with distinction.

The crowning achievement in this distinguished man's life came in 1935, when he was elected to the Congress of the United States. Surely the people could have chosen no Representative more fitted and more adapted to the task of giving the folks back home the type of representation which they deserved.

Beloved by the farmers of his State, BERT LORD has been called the father of the farm-to-market road program. As a member of the House Roads Committee, I have been privileged to sit with men who had the highest regard for his good sense and careful policies when he served there.

My poor power of expression can add little to the fine remarks to be found in connection with BERT LORD, nor can any words describe the vacancy in this House created by his death. The honor of being his successor is great, and since taking office I have felt that the most effective way I can administer it is to hold aloft the memory of BERT LORD as a shining example to pattern after and to emulate.

Mr. EDWIN A. HALL. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following remarks by the Honorable James M. Mead, United States Senator from New York, in memory of the late Honorable BERT LORD, a distinguished Member of the House of Representatives:

TRIBUTE BY SENATOR MEAD

The Nation lost a distinguished legislator in the passing of the Honorable BERT LORD. Those of us who were privileged to know him well will long carry warm memories of his pleasant and lovable personality. His State, his community, and his family will suffer by his absence, for he was a pillar of strength in matters of civic interest, and an affectionate and reliable ally as a friend.

I knew BERT LORD particularly well. I served with him in the New York State Legislature, long before we again became col-

leagues in the House of Representatives. I learned to respect his wisdom, to admire his courage, and to trust his judgment in many matters.

Born at Afton, N. Y., in Chenango County, he was reared in the peaceful and neighborly environment of New York's southern tier. In his earlier life, he engaged in business and, in 1915, entered the New York State Legislature, where we became acquainted and became fast friends. He served as motor vehicle commissioner for the State of New York, later as member of the Senate of the State of New York and, in 1934, was elevated to the Congress of the United States, where he served until his untimely death.

Bert Lord possessed all of the kindlier human traits. He was the type of man who won friends and kept them. His partisanship was lacking of bitterness and rancor.

Friendly, affable, and neighborly, he built a monument of friends. I grieve the loss of this great man whose exemplary life brought so much cheer and happiness to those associated with him.

Remarks by Representative Culkin

Of New York

Mr. CULKIN. Mr. Speaker, the death of BERT LORD, Congressman from the Thirty-fourth District of New York on May 24, 1939, was a distinct loss to the public service, both State and National. Congressman LORD was a trained public servant, having been a member of the New York State Assembly and New York State Senate for more than 18 years. His record in the State service was outstanding and distinguished. He came to Washington as a Member of the House in the Seventy-fourth Congress and served in that capacity to the day of his death. No man in the House of Representatives knew the desires and ideals of the American people better than Congressman LORD, and his public service was a lifetime devotion to basic American principles.

The Congress has lost a distinguished, conscientious, and hard-working Member and the Members of the New York State delegation deprived of his counsel and advice, have suffered a great loss. Peace be to his ashes.

Mr. CULKIN. Mr. Speaker, Chapter No. 60, Disabled American Veterans of the World War, in meeting duly assembled, passed the following resolution gratefully acknowledging the services of our late colleague, BERT LORD. This tribute mirrors most effectually the public service of our former colleague and, pursuant to the permission of the House, I append it hereto:

MEMORIAL CHAPTER 60,
DISABLED AMERICAN VETERANS OF THE WORLD WAR,
Binghamton, N. Y.

MRS. BERT LORD,
Afton, N. Y.

DEAR MRS. LORD: At a meeting of Memorial Chapter, No. 60, Disabled American Veterans of the World War, held June 14, 1939, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

BERT LORD

Whereas the inscrutable will of Divine Providence has removed from our midst a most conscientious and valued public official, Congressman BERT LORD, who was for many years interested in the welfare of the members of Memorial Chapter, No. 60; and

Whereas this organization desires at this time to mark the passing of this most helpful and valued friend, who departed from earthly life on May 24, 1939, in Washington, D. C.: Therefore, be it

Resolved, That we do herewith record a brief summation of the character and accomplishments of the decedent, as follows:

Throughout his long public service, BERT LORD merited and was accorded the love and confidence of his associates and friends, and his death comes to us as a most grievous loss and affliction.

His companionship and wise counsel were highly prized by the members of Memorial Chapter, No. 60, as well as by the people of the Thirty-fourth Congressional District and of the fortieth senatorial district where, for many years, he rendered invaluable service as a fearless and capable public official and where his vast knowledge of the needs of the people he so ably represented will long be remembered.

His personal qualities were of that loving nature which wins the warmest attachment. His professional, business, and social relations were characterized by a geniality and courtliness of bearing and conduct which tended to make both official and personal contact with him more than ordinarily agreeable. His work was always faithfully and honestly performed. His devotion to duty was inflexible. He proved himself to be an able and competent public official: Therefore, be it further

Resolved, That we herewith convey to those who were nearest and dearest to him the expression of our tenderest and deepest sympathy in their great bereavement.

Respectfully,

HAROLD B. NICHOLS,
Chairman, Resolutions Committee.

Remarks by Representative Hope

Of Kansas

Mr. HOPE. Mr. Speaker, it is a privilege on this occasion to have an opportunity to pay a tribute to our late beloved colleague, BERT LORD. Mr. LORD came to Congress after many years of legislative and other public service in the State of New York. No doubt partly because of this experience, BERT LORD early made his mark in Congress as a man who was able and dependable as well as thorough in his study of legislative matters.

He quickly made friends among his colleagues by his genial, courteous manner, and his pleasant personality. It was my pleasure to have this opportunity to become well acquainted with him because of our work together in the Committee on Agriculture. Representing as he did a large rural constituency and being inherently a lover of the land, BERT LORD impressed everyone on the committee with his great interest not only in the economic but the human side of agriculture. He quickly became one of the most valuable members of the committee, regular in his attendance at committee meetings and deeply interested in all legislation pending before the committee. Few men in Congress knew the problems of the dairy farmer better than he. Few Members were more conscientious in representing their constituency and in wholehearted devotion to duty than BERT LORD.

His passing was a great loss to Congress and to the Nation.

Remarks by Representative Hancock

Of New York

Mr. HANCOCK. Mr. Speaker, BERT LORD will long be remembered by his colleagues and his multitude of friends for his kindness and generosity in thought and deed. If he ever thought evil of anyone he never gave it expression. By nature he was a friendly man. He liked people and people liked him. That kind of a man makes friends easily and holds them for life.

It was inevitable that he should enter politics and that he should be elected to office time after time. Except for a year or two, when he was New York State Commissioner of Motor Vehicles, he loyally served his friends and neighbors in legislative bodies from 1915 until the day of his death less than a year ago, as a member, successively, of the New York State Assembly, the State senate, and the United States House of Representatives.

He was unassuming and unostentatious but quietly persistent and effective in the service of his constituents. It gave him pleasure to do things for others. His whole life was spent on the farm and in rural communities, when he was not engaged in public affairs, and he was devoted to the interests of the farmer and the plain citizen.

BERT LORD served his country and district faithfully and well. His days on earth were crowded with good deeds and useful accomplishments. His honorable career is ended, but he is held in fond memory by thousands of his fellow countrymen whom he loved and who loved him.

Remarks by Representative Rich

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. RICH. Mr. Speaker, I wish to join in paying tribute to the memory of my late colleague and fellow Member, BERT LORD, from the State of New York. Throughout his career of public service he gave himself unstintingly in the performance of his many and arduous duties. His sterling personal qualities and outstanding ability won for him the esteem and respect of all with whom he came in contact. It has been my privilege and pleasure to know and work with BERT LORD. His death came as a great shock to his host of friends throughout the Nation. His life was marked by many worthy achievements and his name will long be remembered as that of one who wrought much and well for the district in which he lived and the State and Nation to whom he devoted his life.

Remarks by Representative Taber

Of New York

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, the Honorable BERT LORD gave 30 years of his life to public service. He was an able man and had the absolute confidence of the people of his district, as much perhaps as any man ever could have. In the House of Representatives he brought to every question a mature judgment based upon sound thinking, long experience, and careful study. He was ever ready to fight for the interests of his people and of his district, but most of all, he had the welfare of the entire country at heart. He had a profound influence upon many Members, and it was an influence that tended to lead them in constructive paths and to break down animosities. He enjoyed people, and enjoyed very much being in the company of others, and was a delightful companion.

My sympathy goes out the fullest to his widow.

Remarks by Representative Ditter

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. DITTER. Mr. Speaker, it is a privilege I shall cherish so long as memory remains with me to be able to recall that I have served in this body with our late esteemed colleague, the Honorable BERT LORD, of New York.

It has been said of him that Representative LORD knew his people not only as groups but also as individuals; that he knew the veteran and the veteran's widow and the veteran's orphan; that he knew the farmer, the wage earner, and the businessman of his district. This meant, of course, that Representative LORD knew the problems, the hopes and the fears, the ambitions, and the visions of his constituents in these different walks of life; and I think it is entirely accurate to say he never passed an opportunity to aid in any reasonable and proper way the aspirations of his constituents.

It was a pleasure to serve in the House with BERT LORD because of his fine, genial personality. Not only was he a good legislator; he was a good friend. Not only was he congenial as a Member of the House but he was congenial as an individual in his social contacts.

None of those who knew him questioned for a moment the fact that he was a conscientious and valued public official; his personal qualities were such as to win him the warmest friendships.

His professional, business, and social relations were always marked by geniality and a consideration that made both personal and official contacts with him always more than ordinarily pleasant.

Representative LORD was always faithful to his duties. He was a good citizen, a good legislator, a real patriot, and the type of citizen the Nation can ill afford to lose.

Remarks by Representative Crawford

Of Michigan

Mr. CRAWFORD. Mr. Speaker, though today there is silence as the name of Representative BERT LORD is called, yet his life and his true friendship carved deep into the granite of time a memorial that will long speak his name as one of those noble citizens who erected his house at the side of the road and there was a friend of man.

BERT LORD served his county, served his State, and served his Nation, and he served them well, but his greatest joy in life was in serving his fellow men. Never too busy was our distinguished colleague that he could not lay aside the duties of the moment and listen sympathetically to the plight of someone in difficulty or to the story of someone seeking his counsel.

Few men of my acquaintance have taken more to heart the burden of responsibility and duty that we are our brother's keeper than your friend and my friend—BERT LORD. Surely his life was but a true reflection, in the form of deeds, of those words of the philosopher of long ago, who said:

> I may not pass this way but once; any good thing, therefore, that I can do or any kindness I can show to any human being, let me do it now. Let me not defer or neglect it, for I may not pass this way again.

Only time, in turning pages of a hundred years of tomorrows, can reveal the fruits of the seed planted but yesterday, as it were, by our friend, whose thoughts to the last were turned to the people he served and the people he loved.

His works, his deeds, and his acts of kindness will speak a far more eloquent eulogy than can be uttered by the lips of any of us here today in our feeble efforts to pay tribute to so true a friend.

Many of you have known him for years through your association with him in the affairs of government of the great Commonwealth of New York. Less fortunate, my association with him was limited to the 4½ years we served together in this House, yet our friendship became as great as though it had been of long standing. That was typical of him—new friends became old friends and an old friendship was a perpetual friendship.

I shall miss him personally, we shall miss him as a colleague, a host of those he befriended will miss him as a sympathetic and helpful counselor, and the Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York will miss him as a statesman and a patriot, but they will miss him most of all in the role he loved best—that of a humble servant of man.

BERT LORD's place in the life of his people and the life of the Nation is well described in the epistle of Alexander Pope, which says:

> Statesman, yet friend to truth! of soul sincere,
> In action faithful, and in honour clear;
> Who broke no promise, serv'd no private end,
> Who gain'd no title, and who lost no friend.

Remarks by Representative Merritt

Of New York

Mr. MERRITT. Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege and honor to be among the acquaintances and friends of the late Honorable BERT LORD, and at this time I am most anxious to pay tribute to the memory of that friendship.

Once more death has entered our ranks and stricken from the rolls of the House of Representatives a statesman of fine character, intellect, and ability; a man of strong and earnest convictions, who loved his country above all things. Not only will the people of the Thirty-fourth District of the State of New York miss him but also his many friends and colleagues in the Halls of Congress.

Remarks by Representative Kennedy

Of New York

Mr. MARTIN J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker and Members of the House, it is with sadness today that I take this last opportunity to pay my respects and tribute to the memory of the late BERT LORD, a man whose friendship I valued, as did many other Members of this House. A merchant, a public servant, he was also an agriculturist, and like all men who have lived close to the soil he had in his heart and soul that quality to make and appreciate friends that is denied to many of us. He knew how to make real friends and to appreciate men.

BERT LORD served in the New York Assembly, from his Thirty-fourth District of New York; he was motor-vehicle commissioner of the State of New York, and later a State senator. All these State assignments he carried out with the same faith that he displayed here in this House. It was a tragedy that he was called away from us so suddenly.

On every committee upon which he served he was as faithful as he was in his private conduct. He was always energetic and sympathetic. We, on this side of this Chamber, deplore his death and miss him just as much as those Members who sit across the aisle. He was Republican in his political faith, but he was democratic in nature and in his daily associations.

Eloquence is needless in any eulogy I could prepare. His deeds will be remembered more vividly than words. He is now in a more tranquil place, Mr. Speaker, and I can easily imagine him still giving advice and counsel to those who ask his help.

Remarks by Representative Plumley

Of Vermont

Mr. PLUMLEY. Mr. Speaker, it is with a very personal sense of loss that I realize that in the death of my friend BERT LORD, the third member of the group called "The Four Horsemen" by former leader Bert Snell, has reached his journey's end.

Goodwin and Thomas and Lord, of New York, and I had many interests in common, as some of you will recall, and were so mutually fond of one another and so often together in conference or in our votes, that the appellation was not displeasing.

And now BERT LORD has followed Thomas and Goodwin. He is gone.

> They say we meet him. None knows where or when.
> We know that we shall not meet him here again.

All that has been said with respect to his training, experience, and qualifications as a legislator is true and very moderately stated. Only those who knew him intimately can evaluate him as the real man he was.

I cannot bring myself at this time to add to this my tribute of affection and to his memory, for I am remembering in my sorrow at his passing the hours of pleasant and profitable companionship; of mutuality of interest; his anxiety, readiness, eagerness, and capacity to serve; the countless virtues that make it seem almost impossible that he can have gone away; but I am sure that somewhere—

> Where the Immortals keep; where Homer now
> Has back his sight, David his little lad;
> Where all those are we dully call the dead,
> Who have gone greatly on some shining quest,
> He takes his way.

Remarks by Representative Cartwright

Of Oklahoma

Mr. CARTWRIGHT. Mr. Speaker, a few days ago I was shocked to learn of the passing of my friend BERT LORD, of New York. We had many interests in common. As some of you will recall, Mr. LORD was very much interested in farm-to-market roads. For several years he was a very active member of the Committee on Roads, of which I have the honor to be chairman. Mr. LORD was road-minded, and especially was he interested and effective in passing our first farm-to-market road legislation.

In 1935 I spent 3 months with him on a mission to the Philippine Islands. We had our families with us, and most of that time we broke bread at the same table. When you are on a trip like that with people, you come to know them. I believe I really knew him and will say his heart palpitated for the common people. He was a real man—the kind we commonly call the salt of the earth. I am glad to add my tribute of affection to his memory, for I am remembering in my sorrow the hours of pleasant and profitable companionship spent with him.

Good-bye till morning come again,
The shade of death brings thought of pain,
But could we know how short the night,
That falls and hides them from our sight,
Our hearts would sing the glad refrain,
Good-bye till morning comes again.

Remarks by Representative Douglas

Of New York

Mr. DOUGLAS. Mr. Speaker, I consider it a profoundly sad privilege to have this opportunity to pay tribute to the memory of a deceased colleague and friend, BERT LORD, who for 5 years faithfully and ably represented the Thirty-fourth Congressional District of New York, which adjoins the district I have the honor to represent.

We were all attracted to him by the simple manliness of his character, the unsullied generosity of his nature, the kindliness of his purposes, and his helpfulness. He was a man of character. I mean by that stability, purpose, fixedness of purpose, an ideal that rose above the petty trickery of life and found lodgment that gave expression to those characteristics, those elements of human life that measure our purpose and character, our aims, and our destinies.

BERT LORD was a man of great frankness and truthfulness. He was ready to express his convictions at all times and to let his determination be known. His word could always be depended upon. He was not lavish of promises, but what he did promise he always meant to perform, and, indeed, his performance often went beyond his promise.

He came from a family and community of convictions. He had convictions and he had the courage to defend them. In my judgment, these were the distinguishing characteristics of BERT LORD, and they are the qualities that have done most for the development of this great Nation.

I simply wish to express this thought: That whatever life hereafter is reserved for the true, the generous, the honorable, and the good, BERT LORD will find his fellowship and associations with them.

Remarks by Representative Kinzer

Of Pennsylvania

Mr. KINZER. Mr. Speaker, in the death on May 24 last of our colleague, Hon. BERT LORD, the Nation as well as the State of New York lost the services of an able and faithful public servant.

BERT LORD knew his people as individuals and as groups. He knew the veteran, his widow, and dependents He knew the farmer, wage earner, merchant, and manufacturer. His lumbering, mercantile, and agricultural experience contributed to his understanding of their problems. It was his spirit of sympathetic understanding and helpfulness that drew the hearts of his people to him and held their affections. This confidence is attested by his 18 years of service in the assembly and senate of his own State and as a Member of this body since the beginning of the Seventy-fourth Congress.

As a member of the Committee on Agriculture he contributed most willingly of his time, energy, and knowledge toward the solution of the problems and legislation before that committee.

In his passing I feel the loss of a friend. His colleagues in this body and the citizens of his State, particularly of the Thirty-fourth District of New York, have lost a faithful public servant.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *May 24, 1939.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Holy Spirit, faithful Guide, descend and bless us all with great peace and comfort. Only as the heart is pure, humble, and hopeful can we accept and adjust ourselves tranquilly to the severities and experiences of life. O Lord God, to whom shall we go but unto Thee? Thou hast promised us a covert while the waters are troubled. We bow beneath a heavy cloud. O Christ, embark upon the deep and breast the wave. Give prospect of rescue and life to those whose hearts are torn by anxious waiting. May they listen and hear the upper song. We are thankful for the blessed hopes of the human soul.

Eternal Father, strong to save,
Whose arm hath bound the restless wave,
Who bid'st the mighty ocean deep,
Its own appointed limits keep;
Oh hear us when we cry to Thee
For those in peril upon the sea.

Oh, Trinity of love and power,
Our brethern shield in danger's hour;
From rock and tempest, fire and foe,
Protect them wheresoe'er they go;
Thus evermore shall rise to Thee
Glad hymns of praise from land and sea.

Again, Father, an honored name is called and there is no answer, a name that can be spoken without apology. Father in Heaven, give Thy comforting presence to the stricken loved one.

Through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, it is with a feeling of personal loss that I announce the death of my dear friend and our distinguished colleague BERT LORD. He passed away this morning at 1 o'clock at the Naval Hospital.

I know I express the feelings of the New York delegation, and I believe, of the membership of this House, when I say he was a man of unusual friendliness; a man of sterling character, and one who had made a place for himself in the hearts of every one of his colleagues.

It is not my purpose today to review his splendid public career in his community, in his State, and in the Halls of Congress. That I shall do at some later time.

Phillips Brooks once said "Bad will be the day for every man when he becomes absolutely contented with the life that he is living, with the thoughts that he is thinking, with the deeds that he is doing; when there is not forever beating at the doors of his soul, some great desire to do something larger which he knows he was meant and made to do."

I have known BERT LORD for many years. I have observed his work in this House. He was a man who felt forever beating at the doors of his soul a great desire to do something larger which he knew he was meant and made to do.

Loved by his constituents regardless of their party affiliations, always looking forward to perform some kind deed or act for man, woman, or child, he was sent here not so much by the vote of his constituency as by their affection.

We all regret and deplore his passing. It came so suddenly that it was a terrific shock, and I know that the sympathy of the membership of this House goes out to his wife and to his son today.

I perhaps could enlarge on the character of his life and service, but I am not going to extend my remarks to that point, because many of his colleagues who have loved him have asked for an opportunity to express their sentiments here today. So for the moment, before offering a resolution, I am going to afford some of his colleagues an opportunity to say a few words.

Mr. GAVAGAN. Mr. Speaker, ladies and gentlemen of the House, it was indeed with sad heart and deep regret that I learned this morning of the loss of our dear colleague, the distinguished gentleman from my State, Hon. BERT LORD.

I remember meeting him the first time as a young man, coming shortly after the war to the assembly of the legislature of my State. He was then a member. For some peculiar reason he and I made friends the first day. I learned to love him and to admire him. He subsequently left the assembly and went to our State senate. Thereafter I came here. He then joined me in this great body. That covers a period now of almost 18 years, and in truth and fact may I say he was a great American, loyal to his party and devoted to his country, always the kind friend, irrespective of the political exigencies of the moment.

We need his type. We need his spirit today. I am certain that although we are admonished by the Holy Scripture that death comes as a thief in the night, judged upon the life and experience and devotion to duty, BERT LORD, when his summons came, answered it not like the quarry slave at night, but went forth, sustained and soothed by the knowledge and faith of a service well done.

We, his colleagues, today, I am certain, join his family in sending forth to Almighty God our prayer, "May God have mercy upon his soul."

Mr. MARTIN J. KENNEDY. Mr. Speaker, I join my colleagues from New York in lamenting the passing of BERT LORD. I, too, met him many years ago in our State legislature. I recall serving with him on a legislative committee, and I later served with him in our State senate. Throughout the years since I met him in 1924, I admired him and regarded him as a fine gentleman and a legislator who took great pride in his work.

BERT LORD was intensely partisan, but only insofar as it affected local issues. He always decided issues involving his country on a patriotic basis.

I am one of those who believe that a man should be judged by his deeds rather than by the words of his friends, and I am certain that our judgment of him will be gracious, generous, and liberal because we were so intimately acquainted with his ability.

I express to the family of BERT LORD my sincere sympathy, and to his constituents our deep sorrow in their great loss.

Mr. COLE of New York. Mr. Speaker, the people of central New York have lost a faithful and devoted servant in the untimely passing of our colleague, Mr. LORD. The greater part of his life was spent in public service and to that service he devoted the full measure of his ability, his energy, and his loyalty. A commoner himself, he was always on the alert to protect the interests of the common man and was always available to defend the rights of the poor and humble. A lover of life and of people, he ever had a happy word and a smile. His death is deeply mourned by his friends in the House who knew him best, and the people of New York realize that his passing takes from them a man whom they have set high in public esteem for his character and steadfast public service.

Mr. TREADWAY. Mr. Speaker, I add my word of personal regard for our departed Member and state my intimate personal association with him during the period of time he was a Member of this House. It has been my privilege to sit next to him on the Committee on the Library since he first came to Congress, and I have also had the privilege of traveling a great many miles with him over land and sea. In both his official capacity and personal relations with his fellow man, BERT LORD was a real man, a wholesome, common type of man such as the gentleman from New York [Mr. Cole] has just referred to.

It is needless for any of us to express our sympathy for his family, for they know they have every bit of the sympathy that is in the hearts of the Members of this House. So I

simply wish to add my personal word of regard for his memory and sympathy for his family. The Congress and the country are the losers by the death of BERT LORD.

Mr. TABER. Mr. Speaker, for over 20 years I have known BERT LORD intimately. As the years went by and I came to know him better, my respect for his integrity, his courage, and his faithfulness grew. He came to have a very marked influence on things that were happening in this country. He was loyal, devoted, and unselfish to the very end. We are going to miss this kind of man.

Mr. FISH. Mr. Speaker, some 25 years ago I first met BERT LORD when he was in the State Legislature of New York. He has been in public life ever since that time.

He was a trained legislator, faithful, honest, and able. He devoted his entire life during the last 25 years to public service. He was a real American and beloved by his own constituents and his friends in the Congress of the United States. He was a credit to his own people, a credit to the State of New York, a credit to the Republican Party, which he served with distinction all these years, and a credit to our country. We who knew him loved him, and all of us, regardless of party, mourn his passing from this body.

Mr. STEFAN. Mr. Speaker, it is with great sorrow that we at this moment learn of the death of our friend and colleague the Honorable BERT LORD, who so ably represented the Thirty-fourth District of New York in this great legislative body during the past 4½ years. His death comes as a great shock to his multitude of friends and colleagues. The Nation, the people of his district, and the State of New York have lost a valuable public servant. Those of us who have been privileged to work with him during these past 4½ years realize that while his work has not been finished, the footprints of his service to mankind will never be erased.

Mr. Speaker, our beloved and departed colleague BERT LORD rendered valuable public service for many years. His record is one of which we are proud. Those of us who were intimately acquainted with him and who served with him in committees and on the floor of this House feel that our eulogies are but a whisper of our love and grateful memory of a man who devoted his life to the service of mankind. He gave that service with love in his heart to all humanity, and he rendered it in his familiar quiet, unassuming manner and without hope for public acclaim.

BERT LORD was a gentleman of the type who loved the common man. His personality attracted to him many friends, and his kindness won for him the respect and honor of every Member of the House of Representatives. He was always ready to help his colleagues without regard to party politics, and many of us who have labored with him can record here our appreciation of his great assistance in many of our legislative problems.

Mr. Speaker, our departed colleague, BERT LORD, was a builder. He built for the future. He was close to Mother Earth, and because of his early training in agriculture he was of unusual assistance in legislation pertaining to the farming industry of our Nation. BERT LORD was the "father" of our farm-to-market road program, and it was his leadership which resulted in bringing to the Nation a definite program in the construction of farm-to-market roads. BERT LORD was a great friend of the rural mail carriers of our country. He early recognized the value of the work done by those who deliver the mail to our rural population. Through his friendship with these rural carriers he received much of his inspiration that farm-to-market roads must be constructed in order that the rural population of our Nation live more happily. The laws which have been enacted as the result of BERT LORD'S ambitious farm-to-market road work will remain as one of the many footprints in his service to our Nation. It is only a part of

a great history of real service which could be written about our departed colleague whose departure we mourn here today.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution, which I send to the Clerk's desk.

The Clerk read (H. Res. 202) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to; and the Chair appointed the following Members to attend the funeral: Mr. Cole of New York, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Byrne of New York, and Mr. Rockefeller.

The SPEAKER. The Clerk will report the concluding part of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 3 o'clock and 59 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 25, 1939, at 12 o'clock noon.

MONDAY, *May 29, 1939.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Frazier, its legislative clerk, announced that the Senate had passed the following resolution:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock meridian tomorrow.

The message also announced that pursuant to the foregoing the Presiding Officer appointed Mr. Wagner and Mr. Mead as the members of said committee on the part of the Senate.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *May 25, 1939.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, late a Representative from the State of New York, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The message informed the Senate that, pursuant to the provisions of the foregoing resolutions, the Speaker had appointed Mr. Cole of New York, Mr. Crawford, Mr. Byrne of New York, and Mr. Rockefeller members of a committee, to join with such Members of the Senate as may be appointed, to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The Chair lays before the Senate resolutions from the House of Representatives, which will be read.

The legislative clerk read (H. Res. 202) as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, I send to the desk resolutions which I ask to have read and immediately considered.

The resolutions (S. Res. 136) were read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. BERT LORD, late a Representative from the State of New York.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Under the second resolution, the Presiding Officer appointed the Senators from New York [Mr. Wagner and Mr. Mead] members of the committee to join with the committee on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. WAGNER. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 6 o'clock p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Friday, May 26, 1939, at 12 o'clock meridian.

MONDAY, *July 31, 1939.*

Mr. MEAD. Mr. President, I ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Appendix the sermon of the Reverend Fred J. Nichols, pastor, First Baptist Church, Afton, N. Y., at the funeral services of Hon. BERT LORD, Member of Congress from New York.

BERT LORD

SERMON BY REV. FRED J. NICHOLS

"A human soul went forth into the night
Shutting behind it death's mysterious door,
And shaking off, with strange resistless might,
The dust that once it wore.

"So swift its flight, so suddenly it sped—
As when by skillful hands the bow is bent
The arrow flies—those watching 'round the bed
Marked not the way it went.

"Heavy with grief, their aching tear-dimmed eyes
Saw but the shadow fall, and knew not when
Or in what fair and unfamiliar guise
It left the world of men.

"Time could not hold it back with fettering bars;
Death lost its power and ceased at last to be,
It swept beyond the boundary of the stars
And touched eternity.

"Out of the house of mourning, faintly lit
It passed upon its journey all alone,
So far not even thought could follow it
Into those realms unknown.

"Thru' the clear silence of the moonless dark,
Leaving no footprint of the road it trod,
Straight as an arrow cleaving to its mark,
The soul went home to God.

"'Alas!' some cried, 'He never saw the morn,
But fell asleep out wearied with the strife.'
Nay! Rather he arose and met the dawn
Of everlasting life."

This is an hour of precious faith, an hour when we need to draw heavily upon the bank of heaven. We come from our various positions in this walk of life to pay tribute to a husband, a loved one, a sincere friend, a servant of God, of the Nation, State, county, and community, and it is well. We come extending our heartfelt sympathy to you who mourn, because you weep and we weep with you. But what shall we say? Words are so futile, so expressionless, so empty at such a time as this. Death has its own eloquence and nothing that we can say can add or take away from the solemnity and sacredness of this hour. It speaks a language fitting to each individual heart. So may you who mourn—desiring no eulogy be given—so may you find solace in our presence and extended sincere sympathy by golden silence.

There is, however, One who may speak. He who hath gained the victory over Death and the Grave. He who can transform this hour from one of sadness to gladness; from one of the darkness of sorrow and death into one of eternal light of heaven and life. He who is surest verity and in whom there is no shadow of turning, but remains the same yesterday, today, and forever in this changing world. And thanks be unto God, the Father, this One not only may speak but does speak as real and as sure now as when He walked the shores of Galilee.

He speaks, saying, "Come unto me all ye that labor and are heavy-hearted with sorrow and I will give you rest. Rest of body, rest of mind and heart, rest of soul. Cast all your cares upon me, for I care for you."

"Oh, wonderful story of deathless love;
Each child is dear to that Heart above.
He fights for me when I cannot fight;
He comforts me in the gloom of night;
He lifts the burden, for He is strong;
He stills the sigh and awakes the song.
The sorrow that bows me down He bears,
And loves and pardons because He cares.

"Let all who are sad take heart again;
We are not alone in this hour of pain.
Our Father stoops from His throne above
To stoop and quiet us with His love.
He leaves us not when the storm is high,
And we have safety, for He is nigh.
Can it be trouble that He doth share?
Oh, rest in peace, for the Lord doth care."

He speaks, saying, "Let not your heart be troubled. Ye believed on God—believe also in me. For I am the resurrection and the life and he that believeth in me tho dead shall he live." To believe in the Christ of God is to possess life eternal, whether here or there. Absent from the body—present with the Lord. Present with Him. "In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you. I go before you to prepare a place for you and if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself." Your beloved has been received into Christ's presence—into the very government of God, where a new position is held. Death is not the end of life for one who trusts the Son of God. Death is simply the portal through which such a one passes out into the liberty and freedom of the

Eternal City, not made with hands, but is eternal in the heavens where the many mansions are.

Just now some occupy the mansions of Heaven, some trod this footstool of God as His representatives here, but, behold, I show you a mystery. We shall not all sleep. But we all shall be changed in a moment—in the twinkling of an eye at the last trump—for the trumpet shall sound and the dead in Christ shall rise first and we which are alive and remain shall be caught up to meet them in the clouds and so shall we ever be with the Lord. Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory of a great family reunion through the Lord Jesus Christ. This was the assurance of the psalmist when by inspiration he wrote:

"The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul:
He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me.
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me,
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever."

May God lead each of us to the assurance of these words that we may grasp them as did David of old, thus laying hold of an abiding springtime made possible for each of us in the words of the Lord Jesus when he said, "Lo, I am with you, always." He is here just now and He will be with thee through the days ahead. Only be thou strong and of good courage, for the Lord thy God is with thee whithersoever thou goest.

"Sometime when all life's lessons have been learned
And sun and stars forevermore have set,
The things which are weak judgments here have spurned,
The things o'er which we grieved with lashes wet
Will flash before us out of life's dark night
As stars shine most in deepest tints of blue;
And we shall see how all God's plants are right
And how what seemed reproof was love most true.

"And we shall see how, while we frown and sigh,
God's plans go on as best for you and me.
And if sometimes commingled with life's wine
We find the wormwood and rebel and shrink,
Be sure a wiser Hand than yours or mine
Pours out the potion for our lips to drink.

"And if some friend we love is lying low,
Where human kisses cannot reach his face,
Oh, do not blame the loving Father so
But wear your sorrow with obedient grace!

"And you shall shortly know that lengthened breath
Is not the sweetest Gift God sends His friends,
And that sometimes the sable pall of death
Conceals the fairest boon His love can send.
If we could push ajar the gates of life
And stand within and all God's workings see,
We could interpret all this doubt and strife
And for each mystery could find a key. But not today!

"Then be content, sad hearts, God's plans like lilies pure and white unfold,
We must not tear the closed shut leaves apart, time will reveal the calyxes of gold,
And if thru' patient toil we reach the land
Where tired feet with sandals loosed may rest
When we shall clearly know and understand
I think that we shall say, 'God knew the best.'"

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